the PALLAS sentinel

Pallas are now in the middle of their September/October tour dates which include playing London's Marquee for the first time. Other dates of note coming up in October include a guest appearance at the Edinburgh Rock Festival, and another special night at the home gig, The Venue, Aberdeen.

The current tour marks the airing of new numbers for the "Atlantis" set, which have been written over the past few months to further develope the musical and lyrical ideas from the epic closing number of the same name. (You'll find more about the set elsewhere in the Sentinel).

During this busy period of writing/rehearsing/touring the band has also heard that their recent single "Arrive Alive" has been included in the forthcoming compilation album from Heavy Metal Records:- "Heavy Metal Heroes Vol 2", which should bring Pallas music to its widest audience yet. Whether you'd classify Pallas as a Heavy Metal band is up to you!

As you can see were having an interesting time at the moment, and we've been generating a great deal of interest in certain quarters. Lets hope you're interested too and that we'll see you again, soon.

ATLANTIS ARISING TOUR 1982

SEPTEMBER DATES

THURSDAY	16	ABERDEEN	VENUE
FRIDAY	17	PACKING UP READY TO LEAVE	
SATURDAY	18	GLASGOW	DIAL INN
SUNDAY	19	TILLICOULTRY	OCHIL HILLS
MONDAY	20	STAFFORD	RIVERSIDE LEISURE CENTRE
TUESDAY	21	LONDON	MOONLIGHT
WEDNESDAY	22	LONDON	MARQUEE
THURSDAY	23	T.B.A.	LONDON AREA
FRIDAY	24	MILTON KEYNES	GLADIATORS
SATURDAY	25	CHESTERFIELD	RIMMINGTON TAVERN
SUNDAY	26	NOW WERE GOING HOME	

ALWAYS CHECK BEFORE TRAVELLING

In the not too distant future, on our very own tiny spinning globe of confusion and mistrust, an event which would eventually change the shape of the planet was about to take place.

In the remotest stretch of the Atlantic Ocean, very close to an already infamous area, the Bermuda Triangle; the sea raged and boiled with unprecedented fury, the sky overcast with a deadly pall was rent only by blinding pillars of lightning. From the very depths of this hellish turmoil a dazzling pyrotechnic display launched itself skywards. Ascending from this Devils cauldron, a beautious crystalline, sillicate, structure of as yet unseen glory emerged.

Rising up, the crystal dome of life before the final war
Breaks the waves of sea and air, to save us from the deadly fall
Coming up from far below oceans floors unknown to men
The Sentinel waited silently until the time was right again...

Thousands of years ago, towards the end of pre-history, a nuclear holocuast of unimaginable magnitude had changed the face of the Earth as it then was, an alien civilization, so in advance of ours as to make them appear almost godlike in comparison, wiped themselves out completely. Realising their errors too late to act, they left their races sum knowledge in a vast impregnable fortress below the sea stored in a chemo-biotic computer known as THE SENTINEL. This ro-biotic was programmed to intervene should any such disaster jepordise the evolutionary progress of future races

Civilisations seeds
Sown so very long ago
Almost ripened to their peak
But how were they supposed to know
Nurtured very carefully
Guided on their pre-set path
The Sentinel waited patiently
But his experiment went wrong

picked up the emittions from the unbeknown to them benevolent Sentinel

The eyes of the world watched in fright,
To the sea ablaze in light,
As it drew ever closer.

Panic on a world wide scale ensued as each power block suspected that the,to them,inevitable had occured and that the attack was about to be launched from a hidden enemy base.Fingers reached for the switches of man-made Armageddon and the vast cargo of oblivion issued forth on its mission of destruction.

On the surface machines they all stood still
Fingers reaching out as one,poised in fear,obliged to kill
Continents united against the common foe
The first and last occassion but the fools would never know

Unseen and incomprehensible forces drew the payload of death towards the waiting Sentinel to be consumed irretrevably by the dome's immeasurable defense screens.
Dispatching chemo-robiotic Guardians landwards,the Dome sank to wait once more.
World leaders,as one, imagined thathat they had destroyed alien intruders,and peace of a sort reigned again

Alpha & Omega
First born & the last
The vast dome of Atlantis
Cracks & shudders beneath the blast
Sinking back to whence they came
The unwelcomed realise
The original plan could now suceed
Due to their selfless sacrifice.

The sea boiled again,as Atlantis descends
to its place far below.
Now the world has joined hands as one.

ALL THE WORLD NOW JOIN HANDS AS ONE
THE FIRST TIME SINCE THE WORLD HAS BEGUN

May all of you join hands and minds as one,and who knows, perhaps your hand,or the hand in yours is that of a Guardian.

EOAN.

PALLAS

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